Lyrics – Stones in your pockets

Have you ever wondered why

The lights always turn red

Have you ever noticed that

The good always end up dead

Black and white

Well they’re both alright

But you always end up brown

Stones in your pockets

Bringing you down

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I’m sailing away

I’m sailing away on the crest of a wave

But some might say

I’m sailing away but I’m doing okay

Is a frown???

Have you ever wondered why

The flies always bug you

On winter days, in summer haze

The skies are never blue

You’ve got pets but they live at the vets

Even your fish drown

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Bringing you down

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Bringing you down

Have you ever wondered why

They never have your size

Have you ever noticed that

Your camera always lies

When you’re square everything’s unfair

In a world that’s always round

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